

The Watchman and Southern.

THE SUMTER WATCHMAN, Established April, 1850.

"Be Just and Fear not—Let all the Ends thou Aims't at, be thy Country's, thy God's and Truth's"

THE TRUE SOUTHERN, Established June, 1860.

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REV. H. F. CHRISTENSEN,
G. W. C. T. OF L. O. G. T. OF S. C.

REV. J. S. MATTHEWSON,
Assisted by an able corps of Editors.

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IN LIGHTER VEIN.

A BALLAD OF THE SEASON.

I met her on the tennis lawn Before the summer flowers were gone, One lovely day at half-past five, She hinted she would like a drive.

[The literary bill was \$7 for that excursion.]
I spoke of poetry and art, And strove to reach her tender heart. She hinted at a lemon ice.

[And of course she had to have cake and all that, and the lunch cost me \$3.25 before we got through.]

We heard the song of many birds, My tones were low, and fond my words, Her smallest wish I should obey— She hinted at a white bouquet.

[The one she wanted cost \$2, and I ran in debt for it.]

My apple grows grave, and I discourse Religion, ethics, moral force, And placid joys that love may bring, She hinted at a diamond ring.

[I didn't take the hint, however, and soon changed the subject.]

I spoke of rustic, quiet walks In moonlit lanes, domestic talks, My wife in simple ecstasies— And then she hinted I could go.

[And her papa accented that hint with the accent on the "o."]

Though lots of brass, I've not much gold, So is it strange my love grew cold? Such scenes affection could not bear For even one so sweet and fair.

[Since then I've been on the lookout for a widow—one with plenty of capital, a comfortable home and without mercenary tendency.]

—San Francisco Call.

Plunging Down to Death.

One Hundred Excursionists Killed in Illinois.

Out from Peoria, Ill., Wednesday evening sped a special train with fifteen coaches, crowded with over one hundred gay, happy excursionists. Just before midnight, as drawn by two engines it passed through Chatsworth at rapid speed, the engineer saw to his horror a burning bridge ahead.

Death, and a dreadful death, was there, inexorable. Into the fire and down through the bridge the train plunged in an awful wreck. Over one hundred people were killed outright and four times that number injured. Seventy-three bodies mangled beyond recognition, have been taken from the wreck.

The work of rescue was a hard and brave one for the survivors. It is fully told in despatches below.

CHICAGO, ILL., August 11, 1887.—The Chicago Times' special from Peoria, Ill., says: "All the railway horrors in the history of this country were surpassed three miles east of Chatsworth last night when an excursion train on the Toledo, Peoria and Western road dropped through a burning bridge and over one hundred people were killed and four times that number were more or less badly injured."

The train was composed of six sleeping cars, six day coaches and chair cars and three baggage. It was carrying 980 passengers, all excursionists, and was bound for Niagara Falls. The train had been made up all along the line of the Toledo, Peoria and Western road, and the excursionists hailed from various points in Central Illinois, the bulk of them, however, coming from Peoria. Some of the passengers came from Canton, El Paso, Washington, and in fact, all stations along the line, some from as far West as Burlington and Keokuk, Iowa. A special and cheap rate had been made for the excursion and all sorts of people took advantage of it.

When the train drew out of Peoria at eight o'clock last evening it was loaded to its utmost capacity. Every berth in the six sleepers was taken and the day cars carried sixty people each. The train was so heavy that two engines were hitched to it, and when it passed this place it was an hour and a half behind time. Chatsworth, the next station east of here, is six miles off, and the run there was made in seven minutes, so the terrible momentum of those fifteen coaches and two engines shooting along at the rate of a mile a minute can be understood.

No stop was made at Chatsworth. On the heavy train with its living freight sped through the darkness of the night. Three miles east of Chatsworth is a little sloop, and where the railroad crosses a dry run about ten feet deep and fifteen feet wide. Over this was stretched an ordinary wooden trestle bridge, and as the excursion train came thundering down on it what was the horror of the engineer on the front engine when he saw that this bridge was on fire?

Light up before his eyes leaped the bright flames, and the next instant he was in the fiery furnace.

There was no chance to stop. Had there been warning half a mile would have been needed to stop that on rushing mass of wood, iron and human lives, and the train was within 100 yards of the red tongue messenger of death before the fatal signal flashed into the engineer's face. But he passed over in safety, the first engine keeping the rails.

As it went over the bridge fell beneath it, and it could only have been the terrific speed of the train which saved the lives of the engineer and his fireman.

Senator Riddleberger's Arrest.

His Friends Attack the Jail and Carry Him Out by Force.

WOODSTOCK, Va., August 13, 1887.—Senator Riddleberger, who was sent to jail yesterday for ten days and fined \$30 for the charge of contempt of court by Judge Newman, was released this morning about two o'clock by a mob of fifty men.

For years there has been extreme hatred existing between the Senator and E. E. Newman, who was appointed Judge under the Democratic nomination. The Senator was counsel in the County Court for W. W. Jones, a man who was charged with a misdemeanor.

The jury found that he was insane, and the verdict made the Senator angry. He was accused of writing a placard and giving a boy \$2 to haul Jones up and down the town the latter displaying the placard meanwhile, which had written on it: "Verdict—Bill Jones not guilty, but insane. Jury insane. Lawyers insane. Court insane in the main."

The noise occasioned by this display disturbed the proceedings of the Court then in session, and the Commonwealth's Attorney, J. C. Baker, had the Judge issue an order for Senator Riddleberger to appear before Judge Newman and show cause why he (Riddleberger) should not be fined and imprisoned for ridiculing the Judge and jury and disturbing the Court.

At five o'clock Senator Riddleberger appeared before the Court and defended himself. He said that Judge Newman had no jurisdiction in the case, which the Judge denied, and asked Senator Riddleberger to sit down until the evidence could be taken to prove that he (the Senator) was the one who instigated the ridicule, and then he said the Court would hear argument. Senator Riddleberger would not sit down and the Court fined him twenty-five dollars. He then defied the Court and said: "This Court shall not send me to jail."

Judge Newman then told the Sheriff to take the Senator to jail for five days. Senator Riddleberger said he would like to see the man who could take him to jail, and Sheriff Whitman at once arrested the Senator and locked him up.

FRIENDS IN NEED.

The Senator's friends of both parties were infuriated at the rashness of Judge Newman, and appeared in a mob this morning about two o'clock. They demanded the jail keys. These being refused, they pried the door open to procure the keys. The Senator, hearing them, told them to disperse, as it would cause them and him trouble. But they entered the jail, and the Senator refusing to go, he was carried out bodily by force.

Great excitement prevails and trouble is feared on the re-arrest of the Senator. No attempt has been made at this writing for his re-arrest. He is now at his mother's residence, five miles from town.

The Constitutional Centennial.

The celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the adoption of the Constitution of the United States, to be held in Philadelphia, September 15th, 16th and 17th, promises to be one of the most interesting events that ever occurred in this country, and will rank second only to the great Centennial of 1876. The Commission, composed of some of the foremost men in the land, is fully organized, the President of the United States and his Cabinet are in cordial co-operation, and the Governors of all the States are aiding in the execution of the general plan.

A larger number of troops of different States will doubtless participate in the military feature, than were ever gathered before on a civic occasion; the industrial display is expected to be the finest and most comprehensive ever seen in the city, and the commemorative services, presided over by the Chief Magistrate and addressed by Mr. Justice Miller of the Supreme Court, will be the most imposing ceremony ever held in America.

The programme as outlined by the Commission is as follows: The 15th of September is assigned for a procession in long display, mounted upon cars prepared for the purpose, and accompanied by various civic organizations, promises to be a feature of brilliant and historic interest. In the evening of that day the Governor of Pennsylvania will hold a public reception in honor of the Governors of the States and Territories present at the celebration.

The 16th of September is assigned for the military parade and review of the regiments and companies of the militia of the several States and Territories, accompanied by their respective Governors and staffs, and by detachments from the army and navy of the United States, detailed for that occasion. From the returns already received the commission expects the presence of from ten to fifteen thousand State troops. One State alone offers seven thousand troops in honor of the occasion. It is also intended, if practicable, to illustrate in this parade the contrast between the military arms and equipments of Revolutionary times and those of the present day. The co-operation of the army and navy of the United States has been assured to the Commission. In the evening of the same day will occur a public reception in honor of the President of the United States, with the Governors, representatives of foreign governments, military, &c.

The 17th of September is devoted to the special services of commemoration, at which the President of the United States will preside. The oration will be pronounced by Mr. Justice Miller of the Supreme Court of the United States. In addition there will be a poem, national hymns, vocal and instrumental music, &c. Various other entertainments are offered by citizens during the progress of the celebration.

To Address the Bar Association.

The annual address before the South Carolina Bar Association which meets at Columbia in November next, will be delivered by Mr. Joel Prentiss Bishop, of Massachusetts. Mr. Bishop is chiefly known to the world as the author of "Bishop on Criminal Law," "Bishop on Criminal Procedure," "Bishop on the Law of Married Women," etc. He is an able and voluminous writer. His works on "Criminal Law" and "Criminal Procedure" are cited perhaps as often in the English as they are in the American Courts, and the works have been translated into all the continental tongues. Mr. Bishop is the most distinguished judicial writer that America has produced.

Smalls, the negro ex-Representative from South Carolina, is reported in N. Y. World as saying: "I regard the Ohio indorsement of Sherman as very significant. Cleveland has not been the friend of the negro, as his friends would have us believe, and the negro who would vote for him is a traitor to himself."

The Oldest Man on Earth.

He is James James of Santa Rosa, and Has Seen 135 Years.

JAMES JAMES, a negro, and citizen of the United States, who resides at Santa Rosa, Mexico, is probably the oldest man on earth. He was born near Dorchester, S. C., in 1752, and while an infant was removed to Medway River, Ga., in the same year that Franklin brought down electricity from the thunder clouds. In 1772 there was quite an immigration into South Carolina and his master, James James (from whom he takes his name), moved near Charleston, S. C., in company with a number of his neighbors.

On June 4, 1776, when 24 years of age, a large British fleet, under Sir Peter Parker, arrived off Charleston. The citizens had erected a palmetto wood fort on Sullivan's Island, with twenty-six guns, manned by 500 troops, under Colonel Moultrie, and on June 28 the British made an attack by land and water, and were compelled to withdraw after a ten-hour's conflict. It was during this fight that Sergeant Jasper distinguished himself by replacing the flag, which had been shot away upon the bastion, on a new staff. His master, James James, manned one of the guns in this fight, and Jim, the subject of this sketch, and four other slaves were employed around the fort as general laborers. Jim followed his master throughout the war, and was with General Moultrie at Port Royal, S. C., February 3, 1779, when Moultrie defeated the combined British forces of Provost and Campbell. His master was surrendered by General Lincoln at Charleston, S. C., on February 12, 1780, to the British forces, and this ends Jim's military career.

He remembers of the rejoicing in 1792 throughout the country in consequence of Washington's election to the presidency, he then being 40 years of age. In this year his first master died, aged about 60 years. Jim then became property of the "Marse Henry" (Henry James), owning large estates and about thirty slaves, near Charleston. On account of having raised "Marse Henry" Jim was a special favorite with his master and was allowed to do as he chose. His second master, Henry, died in 1815, about 55 years of age, and Jim, now 63 years of age, became the property of James James, Henry's second son. In 1833 the railroad, from Charleston to Hamlet, S. C., was completed, then the longest road in the world, and Jim, with his master took a trip over the road, and was shown special favors on account of his age, now 81. James James was 10 years of age at his father's death, and when he became of age inherited large estates, slaves, etc., among whom were "old Uncle Jim" and his family. James James lived in South Carolina until 1855, when he moved to Texas with all his slaves. James desired that his slaves should be free at his death, and in 1858 moved into Mexico, so that they could be free before his death. James returned to the United States and died in Texas, and in 1865, after there were no longer slaves in the United States, Uncle Jim's children and grandchildren returned to the United States. Five years ago at the age of 130, Jim could do light chores, but subsisted mostly by contributions from the citizens, but for the past two years, not being able to walk, he remains for the most part in his little jacal, his wants being supplied by generous neighbors. The rheumatism in his legs prevents him from walking, but yet he has sufficient strength in his arms to drag himself a short distance—fifty yards or more—and readily took a position on the outside of his cabin to enable the Globe-Democrat correspondent to make his photograph. —Laredo (Tex.) Letter to Globe-Democrat.

BRINGING OUT THE DEAD BODIES.

While the fight had been going on men had been dying, and there were not so many wounded to take out of the wreck as there had been four hours before. But in the meantime the country had been aroused; help had come from Chatsworth, Forest and Piper City, and as the dead were laid reverently alongside of each other out in the corn field there were ready hands to take them into Chatsworth, while some of the wounded were carried to Piper City.

One hundred and eighteen was the awful count of the dead, while the wounded number four times that many. The full tale of the dead cannot, however, be told.

Chatsworth is turned into a morgue. The town hall, the engine house, the depot are all full of dead bodies, while every house in the little village has its quota of the wounded. There are over one hundred corpses lying in the extemporized dead houses, and every man and woman has become a zealous nurse. Over in a lumber yard the noise of hammers and saws rang out in the air, and busy carpenters were making rough coffins to carry to their homes the dead bodies of the excursionists, who twelve hours before had left them full of pleasurable expectations of the enjoyment they were to have during the vacation now begun.

Down in the deadhouses, fathers, husbands, brothers, sisters, wives and children tearfully inspected each face as it was uncovered, and sighed as the features were unknown, or cried out in anguish when the well known face, sometimes fearfully mangled, but still recognizable, was uncovered.

The entire capacity of the little village was taxed, and kind hearted women drove in from miles to give their gentle ministrations to the sufferers.

MEN WORSE THAN CHILDREN.

No sooner had the wreck occurred than a scene of robbery commenced. Some band of abominable, heartless miscreants was on hand, and like the guerrillas who throng a battlefield the night after the conflict and flit from the dead the money which they received for their meagre pay, stealing even the bronze medals and robbing from the children of heroes the other worthless emblems of their fathers' bravery, so last night did these human hyenas plunder the dead from this terrible accident and take even the shoes which covered their feet.

Who these wretches are is not now known. Whether they were a band of pickpockets who accompanied the train or some robber gang who were lurking in the vicinity cannot be said.

WAS IT THEIR DEVILISH ACT?

The horrible suspicion, however, exists, and there are many who give it credit, that the accident was a deliberately planned case of train wrecking; that the bridge was set on fire by miscreants who hoped to seize the opportunity offered, and the fact that the bridge was so far consumed at the time the train came along, and the added fact that the train was an hour and a half late, are pointed out as evidence of a careful conspiracy. It seems hardly

Our State Contemporaries.

A Palmetto Regiment Badge.

Some days ago Senator Butler received from the Hon. Geo. F. Hear, of Massachusetts, a letter stating that Captain E. R. Clarke, a captain in the United States army, had sent him a silver medal, being one of the number presented to the members of the Palmetto Regiment, and bearing the name of John C. DuBose. Gen. Butler first referred this letter to Dr. DuBose, of Ridge Spring, and then to Judge Kershaw, who referred the matter to Mr. R. S. Morrison, of this city, who is the corresponding secretary of the Palmetto Regiment Association. Mr. Morrison has written to Col. J. D. Blanding, who will doubtless be able to clear the matter up. It is Mr. Morrison's belief that the medal was the property of John DuBose, a member of the company commanded by Col. Blanding, who died in service. The medal, Mr. Morrison thinks, was stolen from the DuBose family by one of Sherman's soldiers.

Not a Topic for the Pulpit.

Anderson Journal.

We have heard so much of prohibition sermons in this county recently, and the taking of rising votes on the subject in congregations during Sunday service, that it is interesting to note one high church authority as taking a firm stand against such practice. At the Cokesbury District Conference, held at Ninety-six last week, resolutions were offered favoring prohibition, and urging the ministers to so preach prohibition as to convince their people that it was their religious duty to vote for prohibition whenever they had opportunity. Bishop W. W. Duncan, who was in the chair, took high ground against these resolutions, stating that prohibition was a political question, and as such the church in its organized capacity could have nothing to do with it, and he insisted that Methodist ministers had no right to preach prohibition from their pulpits; that if they wished to discuss prohibition they should do it from the stump and not from the pulpit. He said he wished it understood that he believed in total abstinence and practiced it, and that he preached temperance whenever he had opportunity, even to total abstinence, but that he did not preach prohibition and could not do so without being untrue to the Methodist church—that church which had to date eschewed politics and which God had wonderfully blessed in its course. Bishop Duncan said that prohibition was a civil or economic question, and therefore political, and the church could not undertake to dictate the politics of its members; that whenever the church undertakes this, she would sooner or later come to grief. He further said that christian temperance people nowadays, in their zeal for prohibition, had overlooked the all-important fact that they must eradicate the desire for strong drink, must stop the demand, before the sale of spirituous liquors could be prohibited successfully; that to accomplish this the people must be converted to Christ and so trained morally that there would be no demand for strong drink. The Bishop concluded by urging his brethren to stop and think of the tendency of such a resolution, and the resolutions were thereupon so amended as to conform to the views expressed by the Bishop. We are informed that a similar occurrence took place at the recent session of the Sumter District Conference, where Bishop Duncan also presided. It requires no further argument to show the correctness of this position, and it is obvious what an unfair advantage a political advocate has who fires his opinions from behind the bulwarks of the pulpit, and who proclaims as gospel truth a proposition upon which christianity can honestly differ.

Sparsburg Herald.

A grand jury in Gainesville, Ga., it is related, had found, some years ago, a bill of indictment against a person for carrying concealed weapons. One of the jurors arose and said: "We have found a bill against that man; now let us search the grand jury for concealed weapons." It was found that he, the foreman, and five other jurors had pistols in their pockets. When they recovered from the shock of this discovery the indictment was torn up and thrown away. The Concealed Weapon Law of this State, also, is a dead letter, besides being an outrage on personal rights. Some time ago an old man in this city was attacked by another man with a stick. His life was saved only by the interference of an outsider. His assailant swore that he would kill him. The old man swore out a warrant for his arrest, but he could not be found, though he could be heard of, still wearing vengeance. Under such circumstances was it not the right of this citizen to arm himself for self protection? And yet even when thus situated a gentleman will prefer to risk his life rather than parade the street with a pistol tucked around the outside of his coat like a desperado. The law needs amendment or repeal.

From the Temperance Worker.

Judge Norton has ordered the election for Anderson county under the provisions of the Murray Prohibition bill.

A young New Jersey preacher was lately cautioned not to touch upon liquor selling lest he lose part of his salary thereby. He replied: "Cut down the assessment for my support! I mean to have a shot that pew. And he shot, and hit the mark. The man hit, said, 'I'll give the \$50 anyhow. I confess I like a man that has that sort of snuff.'"

When the Chester District Conference of the Methodist Church, S. C., convened in Lancaster, S. C., last month, the Intendant of the town, who is a Presbyterian, thinking to pass off a joke on a Methodist, who is Chairman of the County Commissioners, said to him: "Don't you think it would be a good idea to put on an extra police force during the session of the Methodist Conference?" The Methodist replied, "No, Mr. Intendant, just close up the Presbyterian drug stores and you may discharge all the policemen." The Intendant on reflection ascertained that all our four drug stores are under Presbyterian management, and lifting his hat said "Good morning." That was a centre shot. The dry law of Lancaster needs amendment, and it will be made.

A Virginia correspondent in the Nashville Christian Advocate, says: "Local option was, it is true, defeated by the ballots of church-members in some of our cities. But I believe our preachers and our people are, as a rule, resolved to quit voting for brandy-soaked politicians." We have adopted that line of voting long ago, men who cannot control themselves are not the men to hold public trusts. A drunkard in high official position is no better than a drunkard anywhere else.

The Grand Division of Sons of Temperance for the State of South Carolina convened in annual session on the 27th day of July at Abbeville, S. C. A larger attendance than usual, though many of the subordinate divisions were not represented. Fourteen new members were initiated into the Grand Division. Twenty-two new Divisions were instituted during the present year. Six have suspended. The most flourishing Division is located at Union, S. C., under the leadership of the Hon. John L. Young.

The following officers were publicly installed:
Grand Worthy Patriarch—John Alexander, Columbia.
G. W. A.—John L. Young, Union.
G. S.—F. S. Dibble, Orangeburg.
G. Treas.—W. A. Templeton, Abbeville.
G. Chap.—Rev. S. Lander, D. D., Williamson.
G. Con.—M. B. Dunlap, Hones Path.
G. Sen.—J. A. Merit, Ridge Spring.
G. W. P.—C. E. R. Drayton, Aiken.

The Grand Division will meet with the Williamson Division in July of 1888.

Physicians, take warning. Prostitute your high and holy calling in order to become dispensers of intoxicating drinks, and thus in turn to take the place of drunkard makers, and engineers of the loathsome disease of dipsomania, then do not be surprised if the calls for your services become few and far between. We indorse and commend to you the following from the Christian Advocate, Nashville:

"A physician who needlessly prescribes intoxicants deserves the contempt and neglect which any swindler merits. He perpetrates the crime of a trustee who makes a good showing for the property he controls by sacrificing its future to make favorable balance sheets in the present."

As people value their own health and the lives of their loved ones, they will be loth to employ a whiskey-drinking and whiskey-selling physician. We want no whiskey soaked Doctor around us when sick, nor in our family.

WHAT PROHIBITION DOES.—Prohibition robs the traffic of respectability. It drives it into rebellion against law and order. It makes it disreputable. It brands every man who sells and every man who buys as an outlaw. It makes the devotees of the wine cup the mean, sneaking, right-angled vagabonds of society. We do not believe that men who respect themselves will defy law and public sentiment just to gratify a base appetite. Prohibition believes every citizen of the responsibility of the crimes committed under the influence of liquor. —Cumberland Presbyterian.

The National Bureau of Statistics.

shows that on the \$700,000,000 which annually passes into the tills of the retailers of intoxicating liquors in this country there is a profit of 13 1/2 per cent. If poor people had to pay such a tax as that on bread there would be a rebellion. But when a man tenses off a glass of whiskey, and pays 5 cents for the drink and 7 or 8 cents to the bar-keeper for the trouble of handing it to him, he generally thinks the bar-keeper an awfully good fellow, and is ready to fall on his knees and thank him into the bargain. —Springfield Union.

A Woman's Friendship.

It is a wondrous advantage to a man, in every pursuit or vocation, to secure an adviser in a sensible woman. In woman there is at once a subtle delicacy of fact and a plain soundness of judgment which are rarely combined to an equal degree in man. A woman, if she be really your friend, will have a sensible regard for your character, honor and repute. She will seldom counsel you to do a shabby thing, for a woman friend always desires to be proud of you. At the same time, her constitutional timidity makes her more cautious than your male friend. She, therefore, seldom counsels you to do an imprudent thing. A man's best female friend is a wife of good sense and heart, whom he loves, and who loves him. But supposing the man to be without such a helpmate, female friendship he must still have, or his intellect will be without a garden, and there will be many an unneeded exp. even in its strongest fence. Better and safer, of course, are such friendships where disparity of years or circumstances puts the idea of help out of the question. Middle age has rarely this advantage; youth and old age have. We may have female friendship with those much older and those much younger than ourselves. Female friendship is to a man the bulwark, sweetness, ornament of his existence.

The Force of Habit.

McAnderson, of San Antonio, is a lawyer who has a great deal of criminal practice. He is employed by all kinds of rascals, being always engaged by the defense. Not long since McAnderson was called to make a speech at the grave of a brother lawyer. He delivered an eulogy on the deceased that brought tears to the eyes of even the undertaker and his assistants. Finally, with a grand flourish, addressing himself to the pall-bearers, he said: "And now, gentlemen, you have heard the evidence, and all I ask of you is that you will render a verdict of acquittal in favor of this innocent man. I leave him in your hands knowing that you will at least give him the benefit of that reasonable doubt to which he is so justly entitled."

The New Rules About Cotton Weights.

Owing to a new regulation of the New York cotton exchange on and after September the 1st, 1887, cotton buyers in all interior towns will deduct from bales weighing under 400 pounds 1 cent per pound; under 350 pounds 1/2 cent per pound; and packages less than 350 pounds are not considered bales, and are not subject to the new regulations. The ginners and farmers will do well to note this fact in putting up their cotton. They will also find it to their interest to increase the general average of their bales, as the heavy weight of bales from the southwest is, in addition to the superior staple an additional inducement for Northern and European spinners to give their orders that section. This is an important matter to the ginners and farmers, and should receive their attention.

A Rejected Suitor Turns Murderer.

Amos and Bradley Townsend, of Point Pleasant, cousins, and suitors for the hand of Miss Eunice Laidley, agreed to draw lots at the young lady's suggestion to decide who should have her. The young man met at Miss Laidley's home on Sunday for that purpose. Bradley was successful and Amos started for home. He left Bradley and Miss Laidley sitting on the porch. A few minutes after he had disappeared a report of a gun was heard and the young lady fell dead beside her successful suitor with a bullet through her heart.

A Daughter Kills Her Mother.

A special from Lawrence, Kansas, dated Aug. 10, says: Saturday Mrs. Mary Rawlinson, aged 71, arrived in Oswego from Augusta, Kansas, intending to take up her residence with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Willis. After a day or two the old lady quarreled with her daughter, who wanted to get possession of her mother's estate, a considerable sum. Monday morning the two women had a disgraceful quarrel, in which Mrs. Willis grabbed her mother by the hair, threw her violently to the floor and beat and kicked her until she became unconscious. In a few hours the injured woman died from the effects of her injuries. She died while dictating a will to exclude her unnatural daughter from receiving any of her property. Mrs. Willis was arrested.

Blaine is now enjoying himself in Ireland.

He is closely studying to make himself master of the "rich Irish brogue" after the style of Gen. Fess and Feather.

In the next Kentucky Legislature there will be 7 Republicans in the Senate, in the House there will be 70 Democrats, 26 Republicans, 2 Labor Union, and 1 Prohibitionist.

Women Are So Queer.

Did you ever sit down upon an elevator that was not running and study human nature? There is a great deal of it to be seen, and it is particularly entertaining when the elevator is in a dry-goods store and the woman enters a store of the feminine variety. The most extraordinary example of the effect of habit was shown the other day in front of a temporarily disabled elevator. Two young women stood waiting for the elevator to come, ignoring the huge sign which informed them that it was not running, and chatting continually in an absorbed way. After they had waited in vain for five minutes a passing Samaritan called their attention to the sign. They stood as if electrically transfixed, their eyes fixed forward and mechanically touched the elevator call-button for the seventh time. They laughed then, and reviled each other's blindness and stupidity, and went away wondering why they had failed to see the sign. But neither one of them mechanically touched the elevator call-button, which influenced that seventh pressing of the bell-button. —Boston Record.

Change all the policemen.

The Intendant on reflection ascertained that all our four drug stores are under Presbyterian management, and lifting his hat said "Good morning." That was a centre shot. The dry law of Lancaster needs amendment, and it will be made.

A Virginia correspondent in the Nashville Christian Advocate, says: "Local option was, it is true, defeated by the ballots of church-members in some of our cities. But I believe our preachers and our people are, as a rule, resolved to quit voting for brandy-soaked politicians." We have adopted that line of voting long ago, men who cannot control themselves are not the men to hold public trusts. A drunkard in high official position is no better than a drunkard anywhere else.

The Grand Division of Sons of Temperance for the State of South Carolina convened in annual session on the 27th day of July at Abbeville, S. C. A larger attendance than usual, though many of the subordinate divisions were not represented. Fourteen new members were initiated into the Grand Division. Twenty-two new Divisions were instituted during the present year. Six have suspended. The most flourishing Division is located at Union, S. C., under the leadership of the Hon. John L. Young.

The following officers were publicly installed:
Grand Worthy Patriarch—John Alexander, Columbia.
G. W. A.—John L. Young, Union.
G. S.—F. S. Dibble, Orangeburg.
G. Treas.—W. A. Templeton, Abbeville.
G. Chap.—Rev. S. Lander, D. D., Williamson.
G. Con.—M. B. Dunlap, Hones Path.
G. Sen.—J. A. Merit, Ridge Spring.
G. W. P.—C. E. R. Drayton, Aiken.

The Grand Division will meet with the Williamson Division in July of 1888.